Memories of France

"To our pals in the American Legion
We dedicate this refrain,—
If it makes but one of you happy
It was not written in vain."

Al. Dubin, 305th F. A. 77th Division

Words by
Al Dubin

Music by
J Russel Robinson

With
UKULELE ARRANGEMENT

WATERSON BERLIN & SNYDER CO.
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Barbel'P

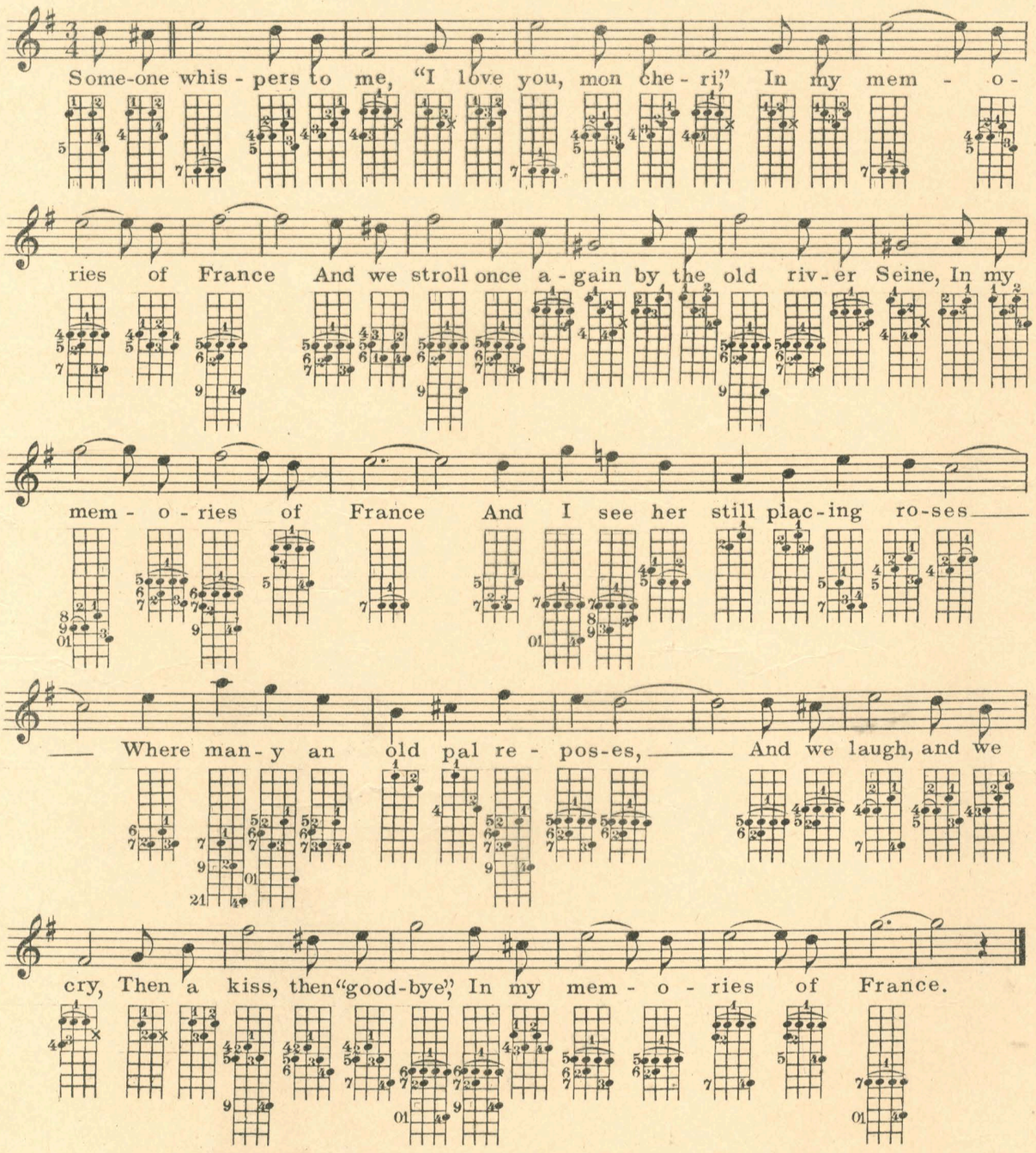
Memories Of France

A "RAY CANFIELD" Melody Arrangement, for Ukulele

Lyric by
AL DUBIN

Tune-a-Uke
G C E A

Music by
J. RUSSEL ROBINSON



INSTRUCTIONS

Be Sure Your Instrument Is Properly Tuned (Tuning is at the Top of Page).

To get the best results use a felt pick. The fingers may be used but the quality of tone produced is less effective.

Place fingers in accord with diagramed dots and accompanying numbers.

A number of dots barred together are all to be held down with the one finger, whose number is given in the diagram. The marginal numbers shows at a glance which fret is being used.

(X) When a string is marked "X" gauge your stroke to a degree sufficient to avoid striking this string.

(♦) The Diamond indicates that this string is open and is to be picked but once.

(O) The Circle indicates that this string is to be held down on the fret it is found and picked but once.

—RAY CANFIELD.

Memories Of France

SOUVENIRS DE FRANCE

Lyric by
AL DUBIN
Paroles Françaises
de R. BEAUDRY

Music by
J. RUSSEL ROBINSON

C Low — E♭ Medium — F High

Tune-a-Uke: B♭ E♭ G C

Valse moderato

Piano

Voice

E♭ Fmi B♭7 E♭ Fmi

Like a lot of lit-tle bub-bles, I can blow a-way my trou-bles, Dream-ing of my ro-mance,
On the road from Cha-teau Thier-ry, Once a-gain so tired and wea-ry, I wan-der on my way
J'ai bien dou-ce sou-ve-nan-ce De ce beau pa-ys de Fran-ce Où j'ai con-nu l'a-mour,

B♭dim B♭7 E♭ B♭7 E♭ Fmi

With a pret-ty lit-tle daugh-ter
Then I reach a Lat-in quar-ter
Car c'est là, près de l'Ar-gon-ne

D7 E♭dim Gmi Cmi F7 B♭7 B♭dim B♭7

Of a land a-cross the wa-ter, I dream that I'm back in France.
And a Cha-teau by the wa-ter, It seems just like yes-ter-day.
Qu'u-ne Fran-çai-se mi-gnon-ne At-tend en-core mon re-tour.

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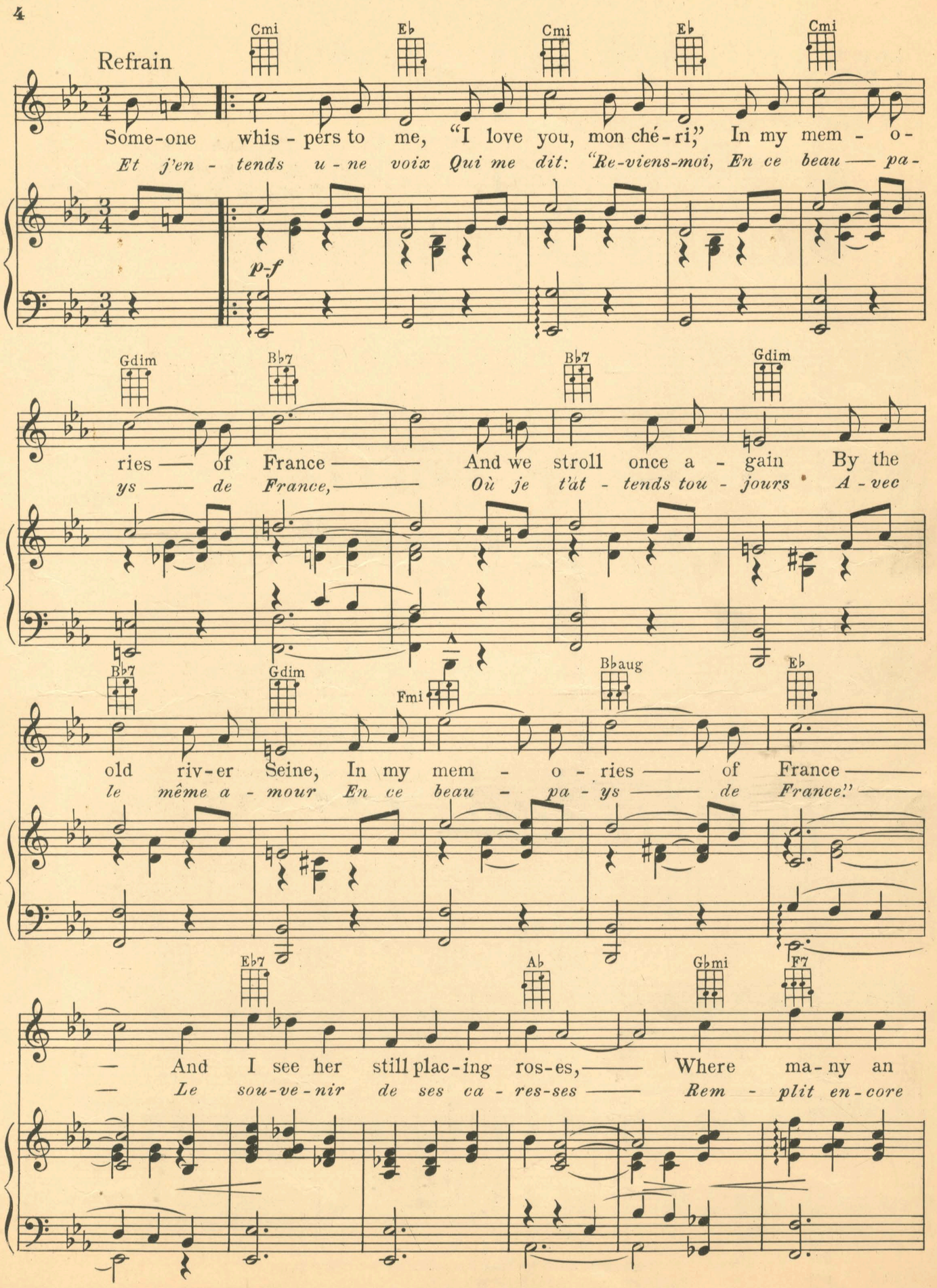
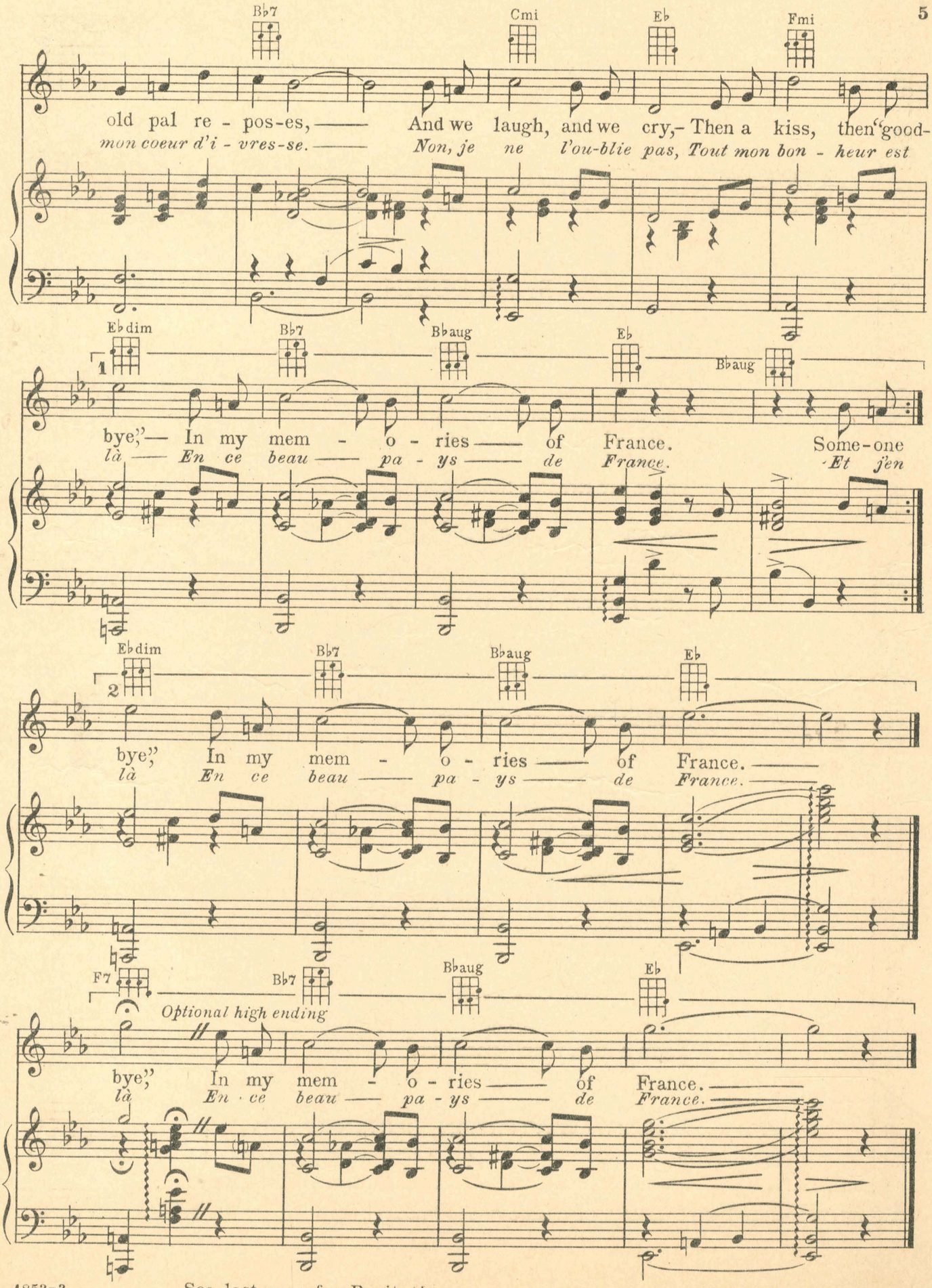

Refrain
Cmi
E♭
Cmi
E♭
Cmi
Some-one whis - pers to me, "I love you, mon ché - ri," In my mem - o-
Et j'en - tends u - ne voix Qui me dit: "Re-viens-moi, En ce beau — pa-
p-f
Gdim
B♭7
B♭7
Gdim
ries — of France — And we stroll once a - gain By the
ys — de France, — Où je t'at - tends tou - jours A - vec
B♭7
Gdim
Fmi
B♭aug
E♭
old riv-er Seine, In my mem - o - ries — of France —
le même a - mour En ce beau - pa - ys — de France." —
E♭7
A♭
G♭mi
F7
— And I see her still plac-ing ros-es, — Where ma-ny an
— Le sou-ve-nir de ses ca - res-ses — Rem - plit en-core



See last page for Recitation

RECITATION

MEMORIES OF FRANCE

(To Chorus Melody)

By AL DUBIN

The war has long been forgotten,
And it's best that we should forget,—
It's an old story now, but still, somehow,
There are dreams that linger yet.

It's not the dream of the battle
And it's not the shot and the shell,—
It's the mem'ry of a doughboy in love
And a sweet little Mademoiselle.

You can blot out the mem'ry of bullets
When the years roll by like this,
But you can't erase a beautiful face
And the mem'ry of a kiss.

You can even forgive the enemy,—
Forgive them as time goes by,
But as long as you live you'll never forgive
Yourself,—For saying goodbye.

Maybe she wasn't your sweetheart,—
You considered her only a toy,
But when God made her kind, He had in mind
A homesick soldier boy:

Sing Last Ending

She would laugh, she would cry,
Then a kiss, then "goodbye,"
In my memories of France.

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